

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Chas. F. Riddon, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. R. F. Bradbury, H. F.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark Marblers, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Seward S. Stearns, Ven. Pat.; Merton L. Kimball, Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Eugene C. Libby, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILDER ENCAMPMENT, No. 41, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Eugene E. Flood, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MT. HOPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ella M. Hartman, N. G.; Olive A. Woodsum, Rec. Sec'y.

HARRY RIST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Friday evening of each month. M. E. Kimball, Com.; S. A. Bennett, Adj.; W. S. Conwell, O. M.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Joe M. Watson, C. C.; Merton L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., meets in Pythian Hall, the third Friday in each month. At. A. Noyes, Sir Knight Captain; Wesley H. Ginn, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY COMRADES, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. G.; Lucinda Merriam, K. of R.

LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 177, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. G. Julian Brown, Warden; Mrs. O. A. Holden, Secretary.

STONY BROOK LODGE, No. 181, N. E. O. P., meets at Grand Army Hall, South Paris, the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. Horace L. Swan, Warden; Mrs. P. D. Swan, Sec.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, O. U. A. M., meets at G. A. R. Hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. G. H. Wyman, Councilor; R. E. Howard, Rec. Sec. 351

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. C. E. Carroll, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12 and Young People's Christian Union at 1 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited. 22-1

BAPTIST CHURCH, J. A. Harding, Pastor. Preaching Service at 2 o'clock, P. M.; Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, P. M.; Prayer Meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, A. B., Missionary in Charge. Services held in Ryerson each Sunday, 10 a. m. Morning service and sermon at 10:30 a. m. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free. 51

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. C. S. TUCKER, Pres. S. S. STEARNS, Treas.

E. E. HASTINGS, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

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Special attention to the re-erecting of old lines. All lines re-erected by solar compass. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited. 411

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE, Gorham Normal School. The next term will begin Nov. 12, 1897. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough, professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to 5-13 W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me.

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GRAND TRUNK HOTEL, A. B. GEE, Manager, South Paris, Me. Newly furnished throughout. Rates, \$2.00 per day. Within 10 rods of depot. Near new country buildings. Street cars pass by the door. Good food and boarding stable connected. 351

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Clothing HATS, CAPS, or GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Will always find a large, fresh stock to select from at the

Norway Clothing House

132 Main St., opposite Opera House,

J. W. SWAN & CO., Props.

Gained in Weight

Bowdoinham, Me., Dec. 14, 1896.—"We are very much pleased with the Rainy Day Pile which was sent for three trade marks from Hood's Sarsaparilla and eight cents in stamps. I have taken four bottles and gained several pounds in weight. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier." Mrs. Chas. H. Welsh.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

Farm Mortgages

It appears from Secretary Morton's report that the farms of the country are by no means covered with mortgages. In point of fact 72 per cent of the farms in the United States occupied by their owners are absolutely free from mortgages or other incumbrances. And doubtless the 28 per cent of farmers whose farms are mortgaged are getting much more benefit out of the money they have borrowed than the rent they pay for it in the shape of interest.

Here and There.

On sour or acid soils clover does not thrive. On the farm at the Rhode Island station it was impossible to grow clover until enough air slaked lime was used to neutralize the acid. When this was done, excellent crops of clover were produced.

There seems to be a growing inclination on the part of New England farmers to plant nut trees both for shade and the prospective crops of nuts.

Within a few years baled shavings have come into such general use as bedding that the sales of straw have been considerably lessened.

The next meeting of the Pennsylvania state board of agriculture will be held at Harrisburg, Jan. 27 and 28.

As reports continue to come in, Rural New Yorker finds that many farmers are succeeding this year with crimson clover who were sadly disappointed with it in former years.

St Albans, Vt., has been added to the list of ports at which cattle and sheep from the Dominion of Canada for export from the United States may be entered, in bond for Portland, Me., and Boston, for export from the two last mentioned ports only in accordance with the regulations in the order of Feb. 11, 1899.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, or Shurtleff's Pharmacy, South Paris.

CASTORIA. The famous signature of Dr. H. H. H. is on every wrapper.

Tobacco Propagated From Slips.

Foreign exchanges give the intelligence of the discovery of a tobacco export of Hungary which may cause decided changes in the system of culture. Tobacco has been hitherto treated as an annual plant. According to the new system, it can be propagated from slips. It is claimed that the leaves harvested from plants propagated from slips are in all respects superior to those of the mother plant. Should these reports prove true the chief labor in tobacco cultivation of growing new plants every year from the seed will be done away with.

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs. What does that mean?

It's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Hasn't Honey of Horehound and Tar been tried and found to be a positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Country Produce.

Cucumbers for pickling; 400 gallons of Cider Vinegar, Beets, Peas, Beans, Sweet Corn, Cooking and Eating Apples, Tomatoes. Will sell Cows, old Steers, Pigs and Hogs.

WALTER S. BUCK, Norway.

FOR SALE New apple barrels, 22c.; heads, 2 for 5c.; hoops, 10c. a roll. One two-hundred in good order; also timber lot, pine, spruce and hardwood. Some 400 cords of lumber on lot. For apple barrels, etc., apply to North Waterford; for wagon and timber lot apply to J. H. Hamlin, Auburn, Me. 8-11

BILLIARD AND POOL Tables for sale. See at Seal's Hotel. 401 F. W. SANBORN, Norway.

Ladies are Invited to Call on Mrs. E. G. Skillings.

If you wish to see the latest in

MILLINERY,

Trimmed and Untrimmed HATS, Also all the novelties in

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Call and examine her Stock.

New Store,

116 Main Street Corner of Cottage.

FARM & GARDEN

A YANKEE WORKS THE WIND.

What a Windmill Does in Connecticut—An Icehouse Built of Rubbish.

Not a great while ago Rural New Yorker gave an illustration showing a windmill and the pile of wood saved with it. This sketch was commented on as follows by the Connecticut farmer who owned the windmill. He says: "There is sufficient available power in a 12 foot geared mill to run all machines necessary on a farm. Notice the sizes of those blocks. Some of them are 20 inches across, old dry apple and knotty ash, which are very hard. Yet they were all sawed without stopping the saw."

This mill runs a thrasher that cleans the grain from the straw and chaff at one operation. A boy 15 years old and myself got from the mill and thrashed 20 shocks of oats in one hour. My mill grinds all kinds of feed, fine or coarse, and cornmeal and graham flour for table use. We cut cornstalks with a big fodder cutter. All of these machines are run on the west barn floor, which necessitated putting up 44 feet of horizontal shafting.

Under the old timbers and boards at the right we store our ice. It was stacked, in the first place, 12 by 12 feet square and 10 feet high, leaving the spaces between the cakes of ice open, so that they would come out easier. It keeps just as well this way and saves time and labor. We put one load of sawdust on the top and covered the rest at our leisure; it was four or five weeks before this ice was entirely covered. A space of 10 or 12 inches was left between the boards and ice, in which sawdust was put and packed down hard. Ice was used twice a day from April 30 sufficient to run a four can Colcey creamer, and there will probably be some left over.

Applying Barnyard Manure.

The query, "Where and how can barnyard manure be applied to receive the greatest benefit, and on what crops should it be used?" opens up a broad question and one that cannot be answered dogmatically, for what would be best on one farm would not be on all. On those farms where corn, wheat and grass or clover are the staples, an Ohio correspondent of Prairie Farmer advises that the manure be drawn out during the winter and spread on a sod, preferably next spring for corn, and that the manure which accumulates during the spring and summer, and which is made by reducing the straw stack, be used for top dressing on the wheat land after it is plowed. On farms where special crops, such as sweet potatoes, melons, etc., are grown it is often pays to use most of the manure on these crops. He has had an increase of value in a sweet potato crop which paid \$1.00 a load for the manure applied. On level land with a sod there is no loss from spreading the manure during the winter, but on rolling bare land there might be quite a loss from washing away the soluble parts. Every farmer must be his own judge as to how to manage and to what crops to apply manure, but his stables should be so made that the liquid manure will all be saved and the manure so stored and handled as to avoid loss either by leaching or burning, and then he should apply it to such crops as will give the best results.

Notes on Tomato Culture.

At the Maine station of Orono, Professor Munson has found that tomato plants grown in boxes give, on the whole, better results than those grown in open beds. He also compared plants from seed grown in the field and that produced after several generations under glass. It was thought that a vigor strain of fruit might be obtained by forcing plants to an early development under glass and then limiting the amount of fruit such plants should bear. The results do not indicate much beyond the possibility that this may be true of some varieties and less so of others. As to best varieties for forcing, the Lorillard, Optimus, Chemung, Ithaca and Long Keeper give best results. Professor Munson also tried the plan of "cutting back" tomato plants for field culture. The object was to check the growth of such plants as seemed likely to become "leggy" or spindling. The plants were trimmed off about four inches, and this improved the yield of early varieties, but did not benefit late ones. As to quenching, as against frequent cultivation, it was found that the mulched plants matured a little earlier, but that the cultivated ones were much superior in other respects.

The Ills of Women

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation.

FERTILIZERS FOR TOBACCO.

Results Obtained at the Connecticut Experiment Station.

The experiments in growing tobacco with different fertilizers at the Connecticut station in 1894 resulted: Castor pomace, cottonseed meal, linseed meal, tobacco stems, nitrate of soda, dry fish, cotton hull ashes, double sulphate of potash and magnesia, carbonate of potash, carbonate of potash and magnesia, wood ashes and several brands of fertilizers were tested in various combinations. Castor pomace and cottonseed meal afforded practically the same yield. Of the potash salts double sulphate of potash and magnesia gave the best results. This is a continuation of an experiment reported in the annual report of the station for 1893. The yields of unfertilized tobacco are tabulated and briefly discussed, a full discussion being postponed until after five successive crops shall have been raised, cured and fermented.

The maximum yield, 3,115 pounds of sorted tobacco, was obtained by the use of a mixture of 3,200 pounds of Mapes' tobacco manure and 600 pounds of Mapes' starter per acre. The maximum

yield of wrappers, 1,330 pounds, was obtained by using either 2,720 pounds cottonseed meal and 1,444 pounds cotton hull ashes or 3,780 pounds of castor pomace and 1,520 pounds of cotton hull ashes per acre; the yield of sorted tobacco on these plots was 1,860 pounds. Increasing the quantity of cottonseed meal in the fertilizer from 1,360 to 2,280 pounds per acre did not increase the yield, but a further increase of 500 pounds per acre made an increase of 250 pounds per acre in the sorted tobacco. The quantity of wrappers increased regularly with the increase in the quantity of cottonseed meal or castor pomace applied.

When the nitrogen was supplied only in the form of castor pomace, the yield of wrappers was greater than when a part of the nitrogen was applied in the form of nitrate of soda. In 1894, as in previous years, the double sulphate of potash maintained its superiority to the other potash salts, affording the largest yield of sorted tobacco and of wrappers.

A plot which was dressed with stable manure, also a plot dressed with tobacco stems and castor pomace, produced less tobacco than most of the other plots and the least wrappers of any plots.

Clover Ensilage.

"Why not cure the clover into hay?" some one will ask. In some damp climates it is almost impossible to make good clover hay, Rural New Yorker replies. "The crop must be pastured or put into the silo in order to obtain anything like its full feeding value. Mr. Bancroft might perhaps make good hay out of his crimson clover, but he has found that it gives more and better food when put into the silo. On Governor Morton's farm there will be next year over 30 acres of good clover. Corn ensilage has given better results there than any green soiling crop or any dry roughage. Mr. Cortrell, the farm manager, believes that well made clover ensilage from 80 acres will produce more milk than the best clover hay from that area. He therefore expects to put all the clover right into the silo, and use it for late summer feeding."

Profits in Chestnut Culture.

The growth of chestnut as timber for posts and rails has always been a matter of concern to Pennsylvania farmers. A farm that had chestnut trees on it for this purpose had always a preference. In addition to this the nuts themselves were profitable, bringing from \$4 to \$5 a bushel, wholesale, in the city markets. The larger variety of the Spanish chestnut, however, would bring from \$6 to \$8 a bushel, and it is now getting common to graft the wild chestnut trees with these improved varieties of the old world stock, says Meehan's Monthly, which names the Paragon as a popular variety, being not only a very large and good chestnut, but a very abundant bearer.

A Garden Rack.

Where there are two persons about a place to assist each other in the work of the garden, the rack that is figured in the New York Tribune, will prove ex-

A HANDY GARDEN RACK.

ceedingly convenient. When there is not one pair of hands to do the work, a wheelbarrow wheel could readily be fitted to one end, when a convenient garden wheelbarrow would result. The frame should be made light, but strong, and the legs braced with small iron braces.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Sullivan's Cure.

The Watteau Plait.

From repeated reference to the watteau fold, you will note that it is at present in great vogue, and will in all likelihood pass over into next spring to be used on gowns of ceremonial pretensions. Where it cannot be used for certain reasons it is simulated. Ribbon trimming is disposed in such a way as to give a quaint watteau effect behind. Although dressmakers suggest many pretty ways of using ribbon as garniture, the plain satin ribbon is generally employed. Fancy ribbon is not so popular as it was a year ago. The plain kind, either contrasting in color or matching the foundation, if the frock be of mull or some thin fabric mounted over a colored silk, is preferred.

For ball gowns, facemour mousseline chiffon, silk tulle and tulle are the leading fabrics. The more diaphanous and light the more fashionable the fabric. Only the bows on the breast and epaulets are permitted to be stiffened with wire. Ballade fruit, embroidered with many flowers around the neck and waist are fashionable. Elderly ladies wear gowns of more grave and velvety, white, pale blue, heliotrope and cornflower blue velvet.

As regards colors which will be fashionable, may be mentioned, first, all the greens. They will be worn in all tones, from the palest to the darkest, passing through the bronze shades. The more dove, gray and mauve will be worn extensively. Claiming great attention is a very delicate mauve, called bulgarica—Philadelphia Times.

How Two Girls Made Money.

"A country girl who is determined to go to Paris to study art is laying aside for this purpose each dollar she has earned," writes Ruth Ashmore, in an article on "The Girl in the Country," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "She found that there was no one else in the village who could make as good bread and biscuits as she; that those who had to buy complained of the baker's bread. She made no effort at sending her bread to a woman's exchange, as she knew that such places were always overstocked, but she went through her own town—a very small one—and asked for orders. She is making money because there has never been a sad loaf of bread or a heavy biscuit sent out from her kitchen. She will supply a neighbor with hot biscuits at bedtime, and she has learned to make dairy rusk, especially for invalids, who enjoy these light, sweet dainties. Her prices are reasonable.

"Another girl, ambitious to gain something, got her father to let her have a bit of ground and to give her the money that he would otherwise have bestowed upon her for a wedding dress. With this she was able to buy plants and to hire a boy to help her, and during the summer, while the boarding houses around demanded them, she served the freshest of radishes, the crispest of lettuce, the earliest corn, and the largest tomatoes, and she says now that she thinks she will double the size of her garden next summer."

Georgia's Fair Authoress

Tells Why She Uses Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies.



THE NAME OF Mrs. J. E. Harwell, (nee Julia Emma Fleming) is a familiar one in the state of Georgia. She writes: "It is with pleasure that I express my gratitude for the wonderful benefits I have received from Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies, especially the Nerve, Blood and Liver Pills, New Heart Cure and Anti-Pain Pills. Actual experience has taught me their great worth. No family should be without them. They have fully restored me from a complication of disorders chiefly affecting the heart, nervous system and kidneys. When I travel I always take one of your Anti-Pain Pills before entering the cars and thus prevent swimming of the head and nausea, to which I have been subject for several years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle free or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free to all applicants.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

WANTED A girl to do general housework. Call on or apply to O. M. Chittenden, Norway, Me.

MILL OWNERS We have a good metal for babbitting, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me. 501

All the year round Presents at

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Pianos, Organs, Instruction, Books, Stools, Covers,

Etc. The prices are all right, clear down. I have a large stock which I wish to close out. All new goods. Nothing second hand. First quality. Cheap for cash, or sold on easy monthly terms. 521

Billings Block, South Paris.

BABBITT METAL at 10 cents per pound for sale at this office. Call or address F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me. 421

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Cholera, Morbue, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE. Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.



MARCUS H. CARROLL, Teacher in Piano-Forte, Singing and Harmony. Terms on Communication. Address, Norway, Maine.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS AT Mrs. V. W. Hills', Opera House Block, NORWAY.

AGENCY OF THE Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., South Paris, Maine. C. E. TOLMAN, Manager.

Wanted at Once! One good competent salesman in each town in Oxford County to act as our representative. Salary and commission. For particulars, send stamp to Hubbard Publishing Company, 553 1-2 Congress St., 6-11 Portland, Me.

S. HARRIMAN & CO. Opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine. INVITE YOU TO CALL

Groceries, Meats, Provisions.

MILLET'S WHITE PINE COUGH SYRUP. A speedy and positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Price, 25 cents. Prepared by L. T. MILLETT & CO., Lewiston, Me.

THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Price, 25 cents.

Prepared by L. T. MILLETT & CO., Lewiston, Me.

HUNTER & EMERY, Machinists and Blacksmiths, Opposite Old Tannery, NORWAY, ME.

Blacksmithing in all its branches, and machine work will receive prompt and careful attention at reasonable prices.

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THE MUNSON, NO. 1. Highest Medal Awarded at the World's Columbian Exposition 1893. No Type bars to Tangle. Interchangeable Steel Typewheels. Writes any language. Light and Elastic touch. Easily operated. Fully Guaranteed.

The Munson Typewriter Co., 240-246 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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Etc. The prices



IN THE HEART OF THE HILLS

By SHERWIN CODY.

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There was among farmers great activity near at home just at this season. They were doing up the fall work. Now and then the travelers got wide views over the fields and forests, which seemed clothed in gorgeous, royal robes of flaming red and yellow mingled with the dark green of the pines and hemlocks. Indeed, it was a glorious sight, so strange and different from the soft greens of the spring. Moreover, the air was cool and dry; only white fleecy clouds floated in the sky, and the yellow leaves came rustling briskly down. Most of the apples had been picked, but open barn doors showed long lines of unheaped but ripe with the red fruit, and here and there in the fields were huge heaps, suggesting the harvest of the year. Besides, all the men seemed to work with a relaxing yet buoyant energy, as if thankful that the heavy work of the year was over. Why is it that we love the autumn when the winter will come so soon, with its dull, cloudy November days and its December snows and its January ice? And why is the spring so sad, even when it is the glad herald of a new year and new life? Perhaps it is that we who are ripening rejoice in the ripeness and mellow bounty of autumn, while the spring saddens us because it suggests a new life and budding hopes to others, but not to us. At any rate autumn is filled with joy, is very joy itself in fullness, and when it puts on such regal robes as it does in New England, when the leaves of all the trees and shrubs and vines turn to such brilliant hues, it becomes indeed triumphant.

When at night they reached the pasture they found half a dozen steers and heifers that George greeted familiarly and which came to eat the salt in his hand. He was disappointed to find so few. But these were secured, and then they prepared themselves for the



They prepared their lunch together.

night. A campfire was built, over which George made tea and cooked some eggs. The treasures of 'Lisbeth's' basket were fully explored, the mare was unharnessed and tied out to grass, for there was a little dried grass outside the pasture bars, though very little inside. Then the boys got their blankets and sat about the fire talking vaguely as the twilight deepened and the stars came out. Both seemed happy, but Alec was almost ecstatic. When, a little later, they made their beds on the wagon bottom, he lay awake a long time looking up into the clear, still sky. Never before had he slept under the open stars, and now with regret he wished fortune had not always provided him with a bed in those first struggling days.

The next day they were scouring the woods, each searching in a different direction for the missing cattle. It was one of those warm October days when the sunshine seems yellowest of all the year. A few rustling dead leaves fluttered underfoot, and dry branches broke, while partridges started up on every side, winging low along the ground or running with lowered heads. Here and there one might catch glimpses up the gorges of the mountains, revealing a splendor and a gorgeousness that must remain in memory till death of even the most unimaginative. It seemed as if Dame Nature were a fine lady inspecting the most sumptuous materials for her winter's dresses, and here they were spread out before her in magnificent abundance, as if this were the warehouse of the gods. Bold on the steep they lay high up the mountain sides and down the gorges, now red, now yellow, green or brown.

Suddenly Alec came out on a little lake, held in a lofty niche between great ledges. The dry leaves fluttered on its edges, ripples from falling twigs or insects or an obstreperous frog ran playfully and lightly over its smooth surface, and it looked so cool and calm and clear! And there yonder, standing in the edge of the water, were five of the cattle. The sight of them called Alec to his senses, and immediately he was rushing after them as well as he could for the unevenness of the ground and the tripping branches underfoot. He had not much difficulty in driving them toward the bars, for they seemed inclined of themselves to go in that direction. But it was near a mile and a half, so the sun stood at full noon when Alec and George met once more, and driving rounded in the cattle they had found they prepared their lunch together. Only three of the herd were lacking, and these they hoped to find in a part of the pasture yet unvisited.

But George seemed very sober indeed, and scarcely spoke. Alec missed his free, frank, cordial tone, and was vaguely distressed, though he could make out no reason. As soon as luncheon was finished they started out again. Alec wandered all the afternoon, finding nothing of the cattle, but plenty else to enjoy. But as the sun sank out of sight away across the valley behind the Green mountains, he heard a long shrill whistle from

George, and hurried toward it as rapidly as he could. It was half an hour before he reached the bars, but here he found George and the missing cattle. So at daylight the next morning they would be ready to start for home.

George was taciturn as ever. Alec was oppressed, but rallied him on being in love, telling him that after that parting kiss he ought to be a happy man. The other's face lightened somewhat at this, but still he did not resume his natural cheerfulness. They ate supper quietly, and as both were tired they soon lay down in their blankets to sleep.

But neither slept. It was clear and cool; the stars shone down steadily; the wind rustled lightly but mournfully in the trees; over in the east the moon was just coming up round and red, casting long shadows among the trees. They lay thus for a long time with no other sounds. Alec would have gone to sleep long ago had he not been so very tired.

Suddenly George asked, as if he were inquiring what o'clock it were, but half expected to find his bedfellow asleep:

"Did you ever kiss her before?"

"No," said Alec, in the same tone. "I don't know how I happened to then, only she looked so lonely."

"Do you think she cares for me?" came the question after a little pause.

"Why, of course. I am sure of it. Didn't you know it? I knew it when the first night I staid there. You know that Saturday evening you came. I saw her cry a little behind the door when you were gone."

There was a very long silence after this. Neither moved nor offered to speak. But at last George said in his old cheery tone:

"You'd better go to sleep, Alec. It's tough tramping over the mountains for the first time. I'm pretty stiff myself, and we must be off early tomorrow. It's a good thing we've got all the cattle in."

The journey home was a long and tedious one. One of the men had to walk all the way, and they took turns. At the end of the first day they were so fagged out that George decided to secure a pen if possible in which to keep the cattle for the night, and at last succeeded. The next day one of the steers ran away, and while ten miles from home they were obliged to drive the other cattle into a neighbor's barnyard and go to hunt for the missing one, which they found about near midnight and drove back to the others. They reached Ashton about 10 o'clock in the evening of the third day. The store was still lighted, and George seemed in exceedingly cheerful spirits as they drew near.

They drove the cattle into the great barnyard at the rear, and then George brought the horse around to the front of the store, while Alec entered the building at the rear. As everything in the kitchen was still and dark, he made his way into the dining room, where supper was spread for himself and George, though no one was there, and then he went on into the store, where 'Lisbeth' must be. No doubt the children had gone to bed, and possibly Mrs. Higgins also.

To his surprise, he found the store full of strangers. Alec read in their faces that something had happened, and he hurried on toward the outer door, where he could see 'Lisbeth' and Mrs. Higgins looking into the dark for himself and George. As he reached the door he made a sound, and Mrs. Higgins turned suddenly and fell on his neck sobbing as she murmured out:

"Oh, Mr. Howe, I knew you would come; I knew you would come! You've always been that good to me and 'Lisbeth, and even Joe spoke well of you. I knew you would come!"

"What is the matter?" asked Alec, looking at 'Lisbeth, and involuntarily drawing away somewhat from Mrs. Higgins' embrace.

'Lisbeth' turned a sad, pale face on him, and said shortly:

"Father's had a fit and died about two hours ago. We've been waiting for you to come. Where is George?"

"There," answered Alec, for George had come up in the dark and was standing on the step. 'Lisbeth' turned and stood facing him.

"Father's dead," she said in the same monotonous tone in which she had addressed Alec. "He died in one of those fits about two hours ago. We've been waiting for you. The neighbors came in and offered to help, but they could do nothing."

Others had crowded around, much to Alec's annoyance, but 'Lisbeth' and Mrs. Higgins and George seemed to think it only natural that they should. But 'Lisbeth' said in the same tone as before:

"Come in and have your supper. I've had it waiting for you. Come in, George. Don't talk about going off now. Come in. Supper's all ready."

CHAPTER XVII.

THE OBSEQUES OF JOE HIGGINS.

As the doctor and a neighbor had performed the necessary offices for the dead, there was naught to do now but eat supper and go to bed. Kind women followed Mrs. Higgins and 'Lisbeth' fairly into the dining room, and had to be assured many times that there was nothing to be done, no assistance needed, that they were perfectly comfortable for the night now that George and Alec had come home. And at last, as George and Alec were finishing their supper, the four were left alone in the dining room, and Mrs. Higgins and 'Lisbeth' sank into chairs at the table with the young men. Mrs. Higgins by turns wept on the virtues of her deceased husband. All three tried to comfort her, but in vain. She became hysterical, till 'Lisbeth' spoke to her:

"Mother, stop! Stop, mother!"

But Alec had been watching the face of 'Lisbeth. Not a tear had escaped her eyes; her face was pallid and drawn in tense lines.

Alec suggested to Mrs. Higgins that he should help her into the parlor, and she would gratefully have accepted his assistance, but 'Lisbeth' jumped up and said:

"I'll go with mother."

"No, you stay with George," said Mrs. Higgins, even at this moment thoughtful of the proprieties to her guest.

"George can take care of himself. Alec can look after him," said 'Lisbeth

quietly, and took her mother's arm. The two men sat looking at each other for a little while. Then Alec said: "I think I'll clear off the table. 'Lisbeth' must be pretty well used up to-night."

As he began his work George rose and said he thought he must be going; that he would come over in the morning, and be glad to do anything in the world he could do.

"No; stay a little while. 'Lisbeth' will be back," said Alec, and went out with his work. So George sat down in a corner of the room and waited.

In ten minutes our dainty city lad had performed the duties of the table girl. Then he went to close up the store. He bolted the front door and put out the lights. Then he went the round of the windows in the tavern, fastening them as Mr. Higgins had been accustomed to do. As he went toward the dining room he heard voices and knew 'Lisbeth' must be there. George was standing in front of her, a hand on each of her shoulders.

"I don't know but this is a bad time to say it," George was saying, "yet I don't know but it's the right time. I meant to say it when I got back. I was thinking about it all the way along. Now that he's gone you'll need somebody to take care of you and the folks, and I don't know that I'm good for anything else if you'll just have me, 'Lisbeth."

He spoke in a hesitating, jerky way. But 'Lisbeth' understood.

"But," said she, "I won't tie myself to any man with all my father's family hanging on my skirts. If mother and the children get enough out of the store and things to take care of them properly, perhaps I might."

Then Alec heard something that sounded like a kiss. A moment later George was stumbling blindly out into the dark. He stumbled into Alec, who shook hands with him and bade him a hearty good night, which quite brought him to his normal senses. Alec fastened the door after him and went into the dining room, where 'Lisbeth' was standing by the table.

"I've fastened all the windows," said Alec, "and the doors are bolted except one."

"I'll fasten on here," said 'Lisbeth, but Alec followed her, and their hands sometimes met in the dark. A tear or two dropped on his, and then he noticed that she was sobbing and could not stop despite her every effort. When they got to the dining room where there was a light, she lay her head on the table, her arms stretched out before her, and gave way at last to the grief she had so long contained. Alec stood and watched her till the tears began to run down his face too.

But at last she stopped and they began to talk. They consulted as to what was to be done. In a veiled way they talked over 'Lisbeth's' possible marriage. 'Lisbeth' decided that she and Alec must get the store to rights and manage things for the winter. In the spring perhaps—but it would be time enough to talk about it then.

"The children don't know," said 'Lisbeth, "they don't know a thing. They didn't know about father's not being well even, and I put them to bed. It's strange that with the noise and everything they have not been down to see what the matter is. But they went after leaves today after school and got very tired. I suppose that is the reason. But we shall have to tell them in the morning."

"Let me tell them," said Alec. "Doesn't even Jim know?"

"Not a word."

Then they put out the light, and together stumbled out into the dark to the stairs. At the top of the landing, as they separated to go to their own rooms, they pressed each other's hands warmly and lingered a moment, then said as cheery a good night as possible and were gone.

By daylight the next morning Alec was dressed and down in the kitchen. And there he found 'Lisbeth' before him hard at work by lamplight in her pantry, getting ready a large baking, for the house would be crowded during the next three days by neighbors and friends, and of course they must be fed, and as everything had happened so suddenly 'Lisbeth' was not prepared.

Alec consulted with her about keeping the store closed till after the funeral. He thought it was only proper as a sign of respect. But 'Lisbeth' said people would have to have something to eat, and as there was no other place at which they could conveniently buy, the store must be kept open. Besides there was the mail to be distributed. They finally concluded that if the store was open in front for an hour at noon when the mail came that would be sufficient. The back door might be left open the rest of the day, and if any one were in need he could come in that way.

The children would be down shortly, and Alec walked out toward the front of the house to meet them when they came down the stairs. 'Lisbeth' he knew, dreaded to see them. And very soon they came, all clattering down the steps together, laughing and shouting, un mindful and unconscious of the dead.

"Oh, Alec has come back!" cried Flo and Bessie together as they ran to meet him, and Jim smiled a welcome. One little girl took one hand and the other the other hand, and they would have asked him innumerable questions, but something serious in his face stopped them. So they looked at him intently to see what the matter was. He said he had something to tell them, and they would come into the parlor with him. He sat down in a chair by the front window and put an arm about each little girl as they stood on either side of him, while Jim stood with dignity directly in front of him, almost touching his knees.

"What is it?" asked Flo impatiently. "Has anything happened?"

"Yes," said Alec. "Something sad has happened."

"What is it?" asked Flo again, but the others were silent and fearful.

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"Yes, he is dead!" answered Alec. There was silence for a moment or

two. Then Flo, with childish but innocent heartlessness, asked:

"Is that all you had to tell us?"

"Isn't that enough?" answered Alec solemnly, perhaps a little shocked. "You won't see your papa any more. He's gone, and he won't come back again. Aren't you sorry?"

He looked up at Jim and saw great tears in the boy's eyes. The little girls looked up at him, too, and as they did so the tears rolled down his brave cheeks.

Alec told Jim of the conversation with 'Lisbeth' the night before and of their intention to keep on with the store if possible. He gravely wondered if he ought not to stay out of school to help. But Alec thought that if he worked hard out of school hours that would be sufficient.

It was a very gloomy household. The children tagged about after 'Lisbeth, who had to watch her baking and every now and then receive some kind friend or neighbor who had come in to help her shoulders.

"I don't know but this is a bad time to say it," George was saying, "yet I don't know but it's the right time. I meant to say it when I got back. I was thinking about it all the way along. Now that he's gone you'll need somebody to take care of you and the folks, and I don't know that I'm good for anything else if you'll just have me, 'Lisbeth."

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'Lisbeth' was up yet. He went through the familiar dining room, that nevertheless had now a changed air about it, out into the store. The blinds were tightly fastened over the windows and the outer door. The store had a slightly chilly atmosphere, and there was a close odor which, in Alec's fancy, had a connection with the grave. Joe Higgins was gone and never again would sit on the old settee and amuse the boys, or lie at full length upon the counter, listening to the day's gossip. And there was no master now, whose judgment could be asked, on whom responsibility should rest.

Alec opened the outer door, took down the blinds and with energy fell to sweeping the floor as he had been accustomed to do. But when that was done, he looked about conscious how little he knew of the way to manage affairs. When the sugar was low, Mr. Higgins ordered more, but of whom, or how, or what he paid, Alec had never known. The selling, where all the townspeople were obliged to come and buy when in need, was obviously of much less importance than the buying. But here was his chance. He determined then and there that he would not let it slip.

The old regime was ended and a new one must begin. The books must be overhauled, an executor appointed—George Marston, Alec decided—and the townspeople must be shown at once that the store would be carried on with renewed vigor. No lapsing neglect should encourage an interloper to start a new store and ruin the business value of this, on the success of which so much depended.

For some time past he had heard 'Lisbeth' in the kitchen getting breakfast as usual. It was a comfort to think that she could always be depended on. There would be no moments of distracted weakness in her, and Alec determined that there should be none in himself. 'Lisbeth' should be appointed postmistress, as she was now the assistant, and a girl should be hired to help her with the kitchen work. He would insert an advertisement that very day in the *Pavonian Gazette*.

About 7 o'clock 'Lisbeth' came to the door and said mechanically:

"Breakfast is ready."

To be continued.

Human Ingenuity.

Certainly, for the mechanic, human ingenuity has never produced a better liniment than Salvation Oil, which now stands unexcelled for curing his sprains and bruises caused by a fall; or cuts and wounds the result of an accident with his tool or saw. Salvation Oil always kills pain. "Recently, I fell about twenty feet and was very much bruised on my leg and side, but after bathing them with Salvation Oil the bruises soon disappeared. I think Salvation Oil is just the thing for sores and bruises." A. Jacob Rice, 520 Church St., Easton, Pa. Salvation Oil may be bought anywhere for 25 cents. Substitutes offered by dealers may cost less; hence, do less. Salvation Oil, however, never disappoints the user.

South Paris, - Maine.

Eyes examined and Glasses Fitted at the Jewelry Store, No. 6 Pleasant St.

DR. S. RICHARDS, (Ref. D.)

Sap Buckets, Sap Spouts and Bucket Covers

The Latest Thing out.

Don't buy until you have seen them at

J. O. CROOKER'S Hardware Store,

138 Main Street, NORWAY.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,

BETHEL, MAINE.

TOWN MEETINGS.

ESTHER.
Moderator, A. E. Harnick, Esq.
Clerk, L. P. Barker.
Selectmen, Henry Farwell, J. C. Billings, C. E. Barker.
School Board, F. E. Brown, 2 years; J. S. Hutchins, N. F. Brown, 3 years.
Treasurer, C. M. Wornell.
Constables, H. C. Barker, S. B. Twitchell, I. I. Young.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$3,500 00
Schools.....2,000 00
School books.....150 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....120 00
Poor.....1,200 00
Officers' charges.....800 00
Other appropriations.....1,200 00
Town debt.....2,500 00
Library.....50 00
Barns Post.....40 00

SWEDEN.
Moderator, J. S. Ames.
Clerk, Enfield S. Plummer.
Selectmen, C. E. Jones, J. S. Ames, S. L. Plummer.
School Board, R. W. Nevers, Hugh Smart, collector and Constable, E. W. Nevers.
Treasurer, Alvin Pike.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$800 00
Schools.....275 00
School books.....25 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....75 00
Poor.....425 00

UTRON.
Moderator, Enoch Abbott.
Clerk, Fred O. Godwin.
Selectmen, Chas. Chase, J. S. Lane, F. B. Brock.
School Board, H. L. Abbott.
Constables, A. W. Judkins.
Treasurer, A. O. Godwin.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$700 00
Schools.....195 00
School books.....125 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....100 00
Contingent fund.....100 00

DIXFIELD.
Moderator, Geo. H. Newman.
Clerk, E. W. Walte.
Selectmen, W. F. Walte, Albion Holman, Emerson Walte.
School Board, A. L. Douglass.
Collector and Constable, D. F. Newton.
Treasurer, C. L. Dillingham.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1,500 00
Schools.....120 00
School books.....200 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....200 00

MODERATOR, A. D. Fessenden.
Clerk, S. T. Brown.
Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, A. D. Fessenden, J. H. Berry, Almon P. Pligree.
School Supervisor, C. O. Pendexter.
Collector of Taxes, Z. G. Whitney.
Money raised:
Support of poor.....\$500 00
Free High School.....300 00
School books.....125 00
Repair of schoolhouses.....125 00
Defray town charges.....500 00
Memorial Day.....10 00
Roads and bridges.....1,500 00
Total amt.....\$4,910 00

MODERATOR, D. L. Austin.
Clerk, J. W. Kimball.
Selectmen, A. J. Blake, S. A. Coffin, A. T. Heath.
School Board, S. W. Potter.
Collector, H. P. Wheeler.
Constable, D. L. Austin.
Treasurer, F. G. Lary.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$400 00
Schools.....250 00
School books.....50 00
Town charges.....1200 00

MODERATOR, George E. Brown.
Clerk, V. D. Cole.
Selectmen, George E. Brown, Wm. C. Brooks, J. H. Bowker.
School Board, V. D. Cole, Geo. E. Brown, E. A. Farnum.
Collector and Constable, A. J. Woodward.
Treasurer, E. A. Farnum.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$400 00
Schools.....175 00
School books.....25 00
Poor.....10 00
Officers' charges.....200 00

MODERATOR, Wm. Douglas.
Clerk, Melville Monroe.
Selectmen, A. S. Haggood, Joshua Saunders, F. H. Morse.
School Board, Harry Saunders, Mrs. F. L. Rennie.
Collector, constable and treasurer, Joel Plummer.
Appropriations:
Roads and bridges.....\$2,700 00
Snow bills.....400 00
Schools.....1,400 00
School books.....100 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....250 00
Free high school.....200 00
Poor.....1,800 00

MODERATOR, H. J. Cushman.
Clerk, H. J. Libby.
Selectmen and Road Commissioners, O. S. Dudgeon, G. L. Cushman, W. H. Lurvey.
Treasurer, J. L. Bowker.
School Committee, Geo. O. Jones, F. L. Wyman, F. F. Foster, S. L. Rust.
Scribers of Wood and Lumber, F. M. Cole, W. F. Harding, James M. Day, H. H. Oushman, F. R. Andrews.
Sextons, Cullen Abbott, John G. Estes, Sylvester Estes.
Constable, Kingman Perham.
Collector of Taxes, F. F. Cole.
Money raised:
Support of poor.....\$300 00
Schools.....600 00
Town charges.....400 00
Repairs on schoolhouses.....1,400 00
School text books.....75 00
Memorial Services.....25 00
Total.....\$3,550 00
Voted to allow \$25 cent for labor on the highway, summer and winter.

MODERATOR, William Gordon.
Clerk, N. Charles.
Selectmen, D. A. Ballard, F. A. Holt, A. W. McKee.
School Board, T. W. Charles, James Hobbs.
Collector, Fred Davis.
Treasurer, J. F. Merrill.
Constables, N. Charles, T. S. McIntire.
Road Commissioners, Henry Andrews, Chandler Buzzell.
Amount of money raised:
Roads and bridges.....\$2,500 00
Current expenses.....900 00
Interest on bonds.....1,000 00
Schools.....1,500 00
School books.....50 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....50 00
School houses.....150 00
Soldiers' graves.....25 00
Safe for selectmen's office.....50 00

MODERATOR, C. M. Holland.
Clerk, Nathan Reynolds.
Selectmen, W. H. H. Washburn, C. F. Oldham, C. R. Ellis.
School Board, J. K. Forhan, George L. Wadlin, Fayon Smith.
Collector, John Foye.
Constables, E. H. Harrows, John Briggs, C. F. Oldham, F. R. Oliver.
Treasurer, Nathan Reynolds.
Appropriated:
Schools.....\$1,050 00
Free high school.....300 00

MODERATOR, W. T. Sewall.
Clerk, L. B. Hest.
Selectmen, S. F. Stetson, W. E. Bowker, R. N. Stetson.
School Board, E. S. Mabee, E. H. Andrews, H. Eastman, H. C. Thomas.
Collector, C. W. Field.
Constable, C. W. Field.
Treasurer, W. H. Eastman.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$500 00
Schools.....800 00
School books.....50 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....25 00
Poor.....400 00
Officers' charges.....117 20

MODERATOR, A. S. Fuller.
Clerk, Roscoe F. Staples.
Selectmen, S. D. Edwards, W. F. Caldwell, Chas. Rowe.
School Board, S. D. Edwards, Rollin Gilbert, W. F. Caldwell.
Constables, Walter A. Bean, Scott Patterson.
Treasurer, R. F. Staples.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1,000 00
Schools.....1,600 00
Free high school.....200 00
Poor.....250 00
Officers' charges.....600 00
Contingent fund.....700 00
Library.....50 00
Insurance Memorial Day.....25 00
Town debt.....500 00

OTISFIELD.

Moderator, N. C. Pinkham.
Clerk, Edwin Lamb.
Selectmen, Geo. H. Green, Lester Jilison, Manrice Kemp.
School Board, L. W. Parker.
Collector, Jason B. Scribner.
Constable, Jason B. Scribner.
Treasurer, Thomas Jackson.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$400 00
Schools.....2,000 00
To defray town charges and support of poor.....2,000 00

MEXICO.
Moderator, Sewell Goff.
Clerk, J. L. Howard.
Selectmen, H. B. Whitman, R. L. Taylor, Fred Scott Kidder.
School Board, F. A. Robinson.
Collector, J. M. Doane.
Constables, J. M. Doane, Robert Reed.
Appropriated:
Highway.....\$500 00
Schools.....500 00
To defray town charges and support of poor.....1,000 00

NEWTON.
Moderator, A. O. Reed.
Clerk, H. H. Richards.
Selectmen, H. H. Richards, Jotham Shaw, G. F. Thomas.
School Board, John Houghton, Stephen Taylor, G. F. Thomas.
Collector, A. S. Young.
Constable, A. S. Young.
Treasurer, John Houghton.

RUMFORD.
Moderator, Waldo Pettengill.
Clerk, Fred O. Godwin.
Selectmen, Jerry H. Martin, John A. Decker, Geo. W. Stearns.
School Board, Dr. J. F. DeCosta.
Collector, Wirt Colby.
Constable, Wirt Colby.
Treasurer, F. B. Martin.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$4,000 00
Schools.....300 00
School books.....300 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....400 00
Free high school.....400 00
Poor.....1,000 00
Officers' charges.....500 00
Contingent fund.....2,500 00
Town debt and interest.....5,000 00
Building new roads.....80 00
Memorial Day.....50 00
Other subjects.....50 00
Voted to hold all future town meetings at Rumford Falls instead of at Rumford Center, as heretofore.

HARRISON.
Moderator, Wm. L. Grover.
Clerk, Howard L. Sampson.
Selectmen, A. B. Caswell, Geo. E. Tarbox, J. S. Chaplin.
School Board, Wm. L. Grover, Albert H. West.
Collector, Lyman Shedd.
Constables, Lyman Shedd, C. H. Ellingwood, Josiah Stout.
Treasurer, Albert S. Pitts.

LOVELL.
Moderator, Joseph E. Stearns.
Clerk, Frank O. Walker.
Selectmen, G. W. Walker, G. A. Kimball, M. A. LeKarron.
School Board, Josiah Fox, John B. Martin, Seth F. Head.
Collector, A. M. Pottle.
Constable, A. M. Pottle.
Treasurer, J. M. Farrington.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1,500 00
Schools.....700 00
School books.....100 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....500 00
Poor.....200 00
Officers' charges.....350 00
Miscellaneous expenses.....100 00

MODERATOR, S. P. Cushman.
Clerk, A. M. Richardson.
Selectmen, A. A. Nelson, W. H. Allen, Frank Packard.
School Board, Mrs. Emma L. Phillips, Frank E. C. Teator, Mrs. Abbie Marshall.
Collector, A. E. George.
Constable, A. E. George.
Treasurer, A. M. Richardson.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1,500 00
Schools.....500 00
School books.....40 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....200 00
Poor.....200 00
Officers' charges.....350 00
Miscellaneous expenses.....100 00

BROWNFIELD.
Moderator, L. R. Giles.
Clerk, H. F. Fitch.
Selectmen, Simon Hanscom, Charles Linscott, W. F. Brooks.
School Board, H. F. Fitch, W. L. Gatchell.
Collector, T. C. Walker.
Constable, T. C. Walker.
Treasurer, T. C. Walker.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$700 00
Schools.....75 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....125 00
Poor.....500 00

HANOVER.
Moderator, H. E. Dyer.
Clerk, A. G. Howe.
Selectmen, Geo. L. Smith, C. B. Frost, A. O. Hayford.
School Board, H. E. Dyer, H. A. Staples, A. G. Howe.
Collector, S. A. Putnam.
Constables, S. A. Putnam, H. E. Dyer.
Treasurer, O. F. Russell.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$200 00
Schools.....175 00
Free high school.....125 00
Officers' charges.....50 00

GRAFTON.
Moderator, O. W. Brooks.
Clerk, A. F. Brooks.
Selectmen, S. P. Davis, A. L. Farrar, J. H. Farrar.
School Board, Rufus Farrar, G. A. Otis, S. P. Davis.
Collector and Constable, J. W. Chapman.
Treasurer, W. H. Otis.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$600 00
Schools.....75 00
School books.....10 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....200 00
Officers' charges.....41 17

NEWBY.
Moderator, N. S. Barker.
Clerk, J. A. Thurston.
Selectmen, J. B. Littlehale, R. M. Williamson.
School Board, G. A. Littlehale.
Collector and Constable, N. S. Barker.
Treasurer, J. A. Thurston.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$700 00
Schools.....400 00
School books.....50 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....75 00
Poor.....200 00
Officers' charges.....200 00

PORTER.
Moderator, John B. Danforth.
Clerk, E. F. Ridlon.
Selectmen, Geo. E. Stacy, John B. Danforth, R. F. Norton.
School Board, Isaac M. Brown, S. B. Stanley, to fill vacancies.
Collector, Walter J. Libby.
Constable, Frank Pondexter.
Agent, Jordan Stacy.
Auditor, Geo. S. Stanley.
Treasurer, Daniel Durgin.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1,500 00
Schools.....500 00
School books.....100 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....40 00

MASON.
Moderator, Chas. F. Brown.
Clerk, J. C. Bean.
Selectmen, Chas. F. Brown, Ervin Hutchinson, Oscar G. Mason.
School Board, Mrs. Ida L. Brown, Mrs. Fannie Tyler.
Collector, Fletcher I. Bean.
Constable, F. I. Bean.
Treasurer, F. I. Bean.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$500 00
Schools.....250 00
School books.....25 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....10 00
Snow bills.....10 00
Schools.....25 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....10 00
Poor.....100 00
Officers' charges.....20 00
Fencing cemetery.....20 00

ROXBURY.
Moderator, S. M. Locke.
Clerk, A. W. Robbins.
Selectmen, Frank Stanley, F. M. Edmunds, H. I. Mitchell.
School Board, O. J. Lovejoy, John Reed, S. M. Locke.
Collector and Constable, J. H. Tenne.
Treasurer, John Reed.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$750 00
Schools.....250 00
School books.....125 00
Officers' charges.....40 00
Interest.....800 00
To build new road.....150 00
Discount.....25 00

ALBANY.

Moderator, J. A. Kitchell.
Clerk, Dexter A. Cummings.
Selectmen, F. H. Bennett, H. B. McKee, J. H. Wheeler.
School Board, 3 years, C. P. Pingree, S. E. Haselton.
Collector and Constable, W. I. Becker.
Town Agent, A. G. Bean.
Treasurer, W. B. Cummings.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1000 00
Schools.....250 00
School books.....25 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....50 00
Free high school.....100 00
Poor.....600 00
Officers' charges, and appropriations.....100 00

ANDOVER.
Moderator, O. B. Poor.
Clerk, F. W. Loring.
Selectmen, E. M. Bailey, J. E. Akers, C. E. Cushman.
School Board, S. Cabot, Mrs. J. F. Talbot.
Collector, B. J. Akers.
Constables, Lewis C. Akers, F. M. Thomas.
Road commissioner, H. R. Porter.
Treasurer, L. M. Hovey.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$1000 00
Schools.....200 00
Free high schools.....200 00
Poor.....200 00
Contingent fund.....400 00
To pay outstanding orders.....625 00
To pay interest on bonds.....100 00
Public library.....100 00

STOW.
Moderator, O. H. Day.
Clerk, L. A. Walsh.
Selectmen, L. Emerson, D. P. Charles, T. F. Dresser.
School Board, D. P. Charles, C. W. Day, A. C. Andrews.
Collector, A. C. Andrews.
Constables, F. E. Gupier, A. C. Andrews.
Treasurer, O. H. Day.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$500 00
Schools.....200 00
Officers' charges.....97 00
Town charges.....200 00

MODERATOR, Charles C. Flanders.
Clerk, Sumner Evans.
Selectmen, David O. Brown, Virgil Littlefield, Charles C. Flanders.
School Board, Arthur P. Moody.
Collector and Constable, Simon Grover.
Supervisor of Schools, Fred H. Bartlett.
On School Board, Lewis Russell, Levi McAllister.
Constable, Alfred H. Speers.
Town voted to raise \$3,500 for the proposed electric railroad.
Appropriated:
Roads and bridges.....\$500 00
Snow bills.....100 00
Schools.....300 00
School books.....25 00
Schoolhouse repairs.....25 00
Poor.....250 00
Officers' charges.....250 00
Lippen Post.....10 00

BUCKFIELD.
Mrs. Chas. H. Prince and Mrs. Mitchell are sick.
Chas. E. Hatch has the mumps at the present time.
Mumps is the long drawn out distemper running for on last orders.
F. P. Withington, who has been ill, is able to be out again.
C. M. Irish has gone to Boston on business connected with his die block business.

Rev. Mr. Rich and wife have returned from Auburn, where they were called to attend the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. A. C. Rich.
Merritt Parsons was taken to Paris jail Monday, and submitted to the commitment act, in order to test the legality of a school tax.
The "Influential" man is the victim this time. He loaned his name to a book agent and now has a \$15 book. Please don't put your name to the documents of strangers.

A case was tried Saturday before Justice Powers, Hiram H. Gurney vs. Albert Dudley, to obtain payment of a bill for pear trees at \$1 per tree. If one scrub put in as evidence was a fair sample of the goods delivered—well, with the justice we reserve our verdict.
An entertainment Friday evening in the Methodist church there was a variety of interesting features, a panorama of eminent men and women, the goddess of liberty, tableaux, music, recitation by "John," Oxford county people all know or ought to know, and whose services are always in demand. Ice cream was served for a nickel, per plate, and \$7.50 realized.

Thursday evening the Buckfield Literary club, with their families as guests, met at the Methodist church vestry for social intercourse, and all appeared to enjoy the hour. Representation of titles was the chief feature, and 40 books were represented. Mrs. Merritt Parsons introduced a unique adjunct in the form of character questions where the first letter of the words represented the initials of eminent men and women.

Clarence M. McDonald, who recently died in St. Louis, Mo., will be remembered as the son of Capt. Isaac and Clarinda (Morton) McDonald. They lived in town from fifty to thirty years ago. The son Clarence went to Massachusetts where he worked at the trade of upholsterer, and was known as an amateur musician of considerable merit. Several years since he went west. He was forty-seven years old at the time of his death, leaves a wife, three daughters and several grandchildren.

Town Reports.

PARIS—Valuation, \$1,133,910, of which \$300,085 is resident, and \$22,700 non-resident real estate, and \$512,125 personal estate; number of polls, 777; poll tax, \$3; amount assessed, \$30,500.66; rate of taxation, .018; receipts, \$30,645.06; expenditures, \$30,671.33; liabilities, \$20,941.08; resources, \$12,056.08; leaving a balance against the town of \$7,906.14.

STOW—Valuation, \$122,240.00; number of polls, 67; poll tax, \$1.50; percentage, .0134; amount assessed, \$1,719.29; liabilities of town, \$475.53; resources, \$948.14; balance in favor of town, \$172.61.

RUMFORD—Valuation \$1,173,453; No. of polls 895; poll tax \$2.50; rate of property tax .018; appropriated and assessed, \$23,359; liabilities, \$44,564.65; resources \$13,631.59; balance against the town \$30,933.09.

DENMARK—Valuation \$267,825; number of polls taxed, 22; poll tax \$2.50; rate of money tax .011 on \$1; money tax \$5,455.14; highway tax \$153.78; number of polls 215; poll tax \$1.50; rate per cent, highway .0045 on \$1; resources \$2,021.39; liabilities \$1704.73; balance in favor of town \$310.66.

MEXICO—Valuation \$170,210; number of polls 251; poll tax \$2.50; rate of property tax .018; appropriated and assessed \$4,357.60; liabilities \$10,267.79; resources \$3,901.39; balance against town \$6,366.30.

CORNISH—Valuation \$339,129; number of polls 303; poll tax \$3; rate of tax .018 on \$1; appropriations \$7,135.06; resources \$2,749; liabilities \$6,130.48; balance against the town \$3,385.42.

ANDOVER—Valuation \$169,029.00, No. of polls 224, poll tax 3.00, rate property tax .025 on 1.00; appropriated and assessed 4,897.68; liabilities 4,779.90; resources 3,110.14, leaving a balance against the town of 1,669.76.

Advertised Letters Norway.
Miss L. L. Brooks, Miss Clem Cross, 3.
Miss Melissa Canver, Mrs. Mary K. Delany,
Mrs. Ernest E. Field, John W. Beckert,
O. S. Fuller, C. W. Kinney,
N. S. Towle, Jr., Leland C. Waterhouse.

MASON.

Donald Bean of South Paris is visiting friends in town.
Eugene Prescott of West Bethel was in town recently.
Edsall Grove of West Bethel was in town, the past week.
S. O. Grover is drawing birch for Geo. Bennett to West Bethel.

Mrs. Will Griffin and daughter of West Bethel were in town, the past week.
Several are drawing saw dust from A. S. Bean's mill to Bethel to cover their ice.
N. H. Tyler is very feeble, can only do light chores. He lives with his son Arthur on the old farm.

Rev. A. Hamilton preached at the church, last Sabbath, to a fair audience considering the traveling.
Frank and Herbert Bean of Hunt's Hill, Albany, were at F. I. Bean's recently and bought a cow.
A. E. McAllister and wife of West Bethel were in town recently, looking for a girl to do housework.

The M. E. circle met, Wednesday evening, with Mrs. Lottie Hutchinson. A good time was enjoyed by the young people.

E. Allen of Canton and Ethel Allen of West Bethel, who are in town, are Allen is agent for the Standard sewing machine.
We learn that Nahum Scribner's horse ran away, last Friday, with Mrs. Scribner and daughter. He ran over a mile with both women holding the reins. He was brought to a stand near Archie Hutchinson's by running him into the snow. No damage except a bad fright.

J. C. Bean is another smart man. This winter he and a grandson 15 years old have cut and landed on the road 15 cords of white birch and as much wood to the house. He was elected town clerk for the 16th consecutive year today. He has held every town office several times each and has been one of the trustees of the M. E. church from its organization and an honored member of the same for over fifty years. He was a soldier in our late war, serving over three years.

Monday, the three oldest men in town were out to town meeting. Their ages were respectively: J. C. Bean, 76 last Aug.; N. H. Tyler, 70 last Sept.; and N. G. Mills, 73 on Feb. 20th. On Mr. Mills' birthday, he walked 12 miles and took his team to a stand near Archie Hutchinson's by running him into the snow. No damage except a bad fright.

A lodge of the above named society was instituted in Norway, Monday evening, Feb. 22, 1897. Dr. C. H. Burr, President of the Supreme Lodge, presided, assisted by H. C. Reed, Deputy. It was unanimously voted to name it Norway Lodge, No. 83. The following officers have been elected and installed:
President, Orrin A. Holden.
Vice President, Mrs. Lella A. Ginn.
Orator, Mrs. Mae R. Hunter.
Junior Past President, David R. Morse.
Senior Past President, Henry C. Reed.
Secretary, Jesse P. Edwards.
Collectors, Charles B. Barker, Jr., and Treasurer, Mrs. Emma L. Holden.
Chaplain, George F. Hathaway.
Marshal, Wesley H. Ginn.
Warden, John M. Bumpus.
Sentry, Chas. H. Mitchell.
Trustees, Dr. Fred E. Drake, Benj. R. Howard and Darius R. Fuller.
Medical Examiners, Dr. Frank N. Barker, Dr. Annette Bennett.

The new lodge starts with twenty-six charter members and as much interest is manifested it is expected to reach a total membership of fifty or sixty before the charter is closed. It was voted to meet at G. A. R. Hall.

NORWAY.

CROOKED RIVER DISTRICT—A. H. Cushman is improving.

Mrs. John Lasselle and baby are not as well.

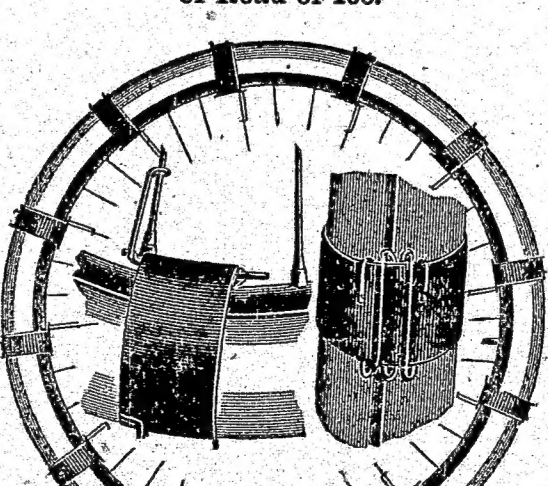
Herman Hill has returned to his work in Waterford.

Harry Holden's family are house-keeping in L. E. Holden's house.

It has been very sickly here, for the past three weeks. Some twenty or thirty cases of la grippe.

Morrison's

Bicycle Ice Creepers.
Patented in U. S. and Canada.
Neatest, Lightest, Cheapest and Only Practical Attachment in existence for WINTER use on any kind of Road or Ice.



Correct arrangement for both wheels. Side and rear view of a single creper enlarged. Adjustment perfect. Principle absolutely correct.

The Creeper complete is simplicity itself, just four parts—a spur piece held on the tread of the tire by a flexible band which holds within its adhesive and fold ends the two metal parts which lock together and around the spoke and compose the mechanical fastening. No rivets, screws or bolts; no rigid steel bands; no skate or sled shoe; no change in wheel. 24 complete creepers (one set) weigh but a pound. Can be adjusted to all tires and rims by anyone. Does not injure tire or effect its resilience. Every part interchangeable and fully warranted. I want a hustling agent in every town where I am not already represented. Write for particulars and terms to

W. T. S. MORRISON,
Patentee and Manufacturer,
Cornish, Maine.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Frank Hall has returned to work at So. Portland.

Mrs. Jewett is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Freeman Hapgood.

Our pastor, Mr. Bragg, spent a part of last week in Sweden, doing pastoral work.

The Universalist society had an excellent social last Friday evening, in the village hall.

Mrs. Dorr had another attack of her sick spells last Saturday, but is much better now.

Rev. Mr. Bragg expects to exchange pulpits next Sunday morning, with Rev. W. P. Curtis of Harrison.

At the last meeting of the Methodist church improvement society it was decided to get the church painted as soon as the weather will permit.

Plenty of sleighing in our village, and the woods must resound with sleigh bells and the shouts of the teamster, if we may judge by the wood piles in private yards and the amount of logs around our mills.

The Methodist church society are to hold another circle at the village hall next Wednesday evening. It is the desire of some of the church members that the pastor may have the benefit of this circle, instead of the church edifice.

Eugene Nelson is at present employed at South Portland in a bicycle factory. He came home Saturday night, as a good citizen, to attend the town meeting, and many were disappointed in not seeing him act as moderator.

Edward Nelson, who has been at So. Portland bicycle factory for some time, has taken the advice of Horace Greeley and gone west, leaving this week for Bay City, Mich., where he will engage in the lumber business with his uncle, Mr. Stanwood.

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Herman Hill has returned to his work in Waterford.

Harry Holden

(Written for the Advertiser.)
Memories of Other Days.

BY H. HAMILTON MORTON.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I thought when writing my first letter, that should you accept the same, it would be by knocking off a point here, filling a gap there so that it came to the public. I wrote a fairly readable article. I wrote my second with the same thought and you may judge of my surprise when this found its way to the public unchanged except for the title you have given it, so that instead of having you to chaperone me, as it were, I must go it alone.

I have read what you have had to say in explanation of your writings about your State, and I wish for no fairer treatment than you have given him.

I wish that the writer had the tact of your esteemed Dr. Bradbury, over whose head the dark shadows have fallen so often of late, or that I had the skill of our beloved Dr. Gunnison, who has a way in his letters of drawing out the most common of subjects so that when they reach the public they appear not unlike gems.

I saw a friend much older than the writer, one who has furnished more copy for the printer than any other man in Central Massachusetts. He, could I reach him, would help me out of my trouble. His style of writing is just suited to what I have to say. Fact and not fiction, this man by name is Caleb A. Wall, to whom we can always go for historical items.

To him I could go for and for many incidents you will find herein, Mr. Wall will vouch.

This letter will try and follow the life of one of the boys mentioned in my first letter, the mechanical part played by him from the time of his leaving home until—well, wait and see.

It was I think when he was 17 years old that his father made some arrangement with your late Mr. L. H. Wrisley where home and shop for the making and repairing of firearms was located nearly opposite your high school building to take this boy into his family and find if he could what there was in him.

The writer in speaking for himself can say that to him the time so spent was of the most complete happiness, whatever they may have been to Mr. and Mrs. W. and it was much to his regret when the end came. When next we find this boy it will be at work for his Uncle Moses, who was not far from your village, with him and living in his family. The occupation was at house carpentering, much of the time in Maine, but as work became scarce Chelsea, Mass., found work for them. After working in this way two or three years and thinking he had found his occupation for life, he proposed to his father that he sell him his time for the little more than two years remaining. A price and terms were agreed upon, as follows: he was to pay his father two hundred dollars, give him a month's work at house carpentering, keep away from theaters and not use profane language. The papers were properly drawn, signed by both parties and witnessed and the writer was a free man (or boy). With a small sum of money in his pocket and a light heart he started out into a world, looking larger to him than ever before, to find his own living and show to his father that the confidence placed in him was not misplaced, that he would succeed and meet every obligation on reaching his 21st birthday.

Leaving home he started for Chelsea. Although late in the year and a poor time to find work, he succeeded, however, and for the man he worked, he

boarded. This was the saving clause for he received but little else than that for the two months worked there. The writer then started for the village of Worcester, in which a former housekeeper of his father lived. She introduced him to her brother, a teamster for the then large agricultural implement manufacturers, Messrs. Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co. This man told me where I could find a cheap boarding house. My bank account was small, seven dollars would cover my complete needs. It was necessary that every penny should count. I would not send home for help, that would spoil all.

My new friend gave me the name of each carpenter and after visiting each, only to be refused work, my courage nearly gone I came back to my friend, who was standing by the side of his team. His cheery word asking me what luck was answered almost in tears "bad luck." He said, "I have started wrong, you are a better machinist than carpenter and I have spoken to a man who has a shop in the building about you," and almost as the words were spoken he was at my side. He was told this was the young man spoken about at which he turned to me and asked what I could do. I frankly told him I did not know, I wanted to try. He said, "Come in next Monday morning," it was then Thursday, "and we will see." My load lightened. My return to my boarding place was one of joy, saddened by the thought that on trial I might be found wanting. Later my friend found me in my room and told me that my new employer had sent word by him that I could come in to work the next morning.

I think the 11th of Jan. 1846, having an early breakfast, I was at the shop before the door was unlocked. Soon the proprietor arrived and unlocked the door, he to build a fire and the writer to look upon for the first time a Worcester machine shop. I had ample time to look at the work being done there before the workmen commenced to arrive, and the shuffling to revolve. I was unable to discover anything difficult being done either in the lathes or on the benches. My employer soon came to me with what machinists call a dog, placed it upon a rod of iron, put it in a lathe, set a tool properly and gave me the size to turn the same, then told me to go ahead. This was the most simple and easiest job of my life, was nothing but play. In less than an hour I was asking for another dog, there was another lathe idle, I could run two as well as one. Later I made my third request, as he still had one more lathe, the three just about using up my time.

A green boy from Maine, I did not know anything in this way two or three years and thinking he had found his occupation for life, he proposed to his father that he sell him his time for the little more than two years remaining. A price and terms were agreed upon, as follows: he was to pay his father two hundred dollars, give him a month's work at house carpentering, keep away from theaters and not use profane language. The papers were properly drawn, signed by both parties and witnessed and the writer was a free man (or boy). With a small sum of money in his pocket and a light heart he started out into a world, looking larger to him than ever before, to find his own living and show to his father that the confidence placed in him was not misplaced, that he would succeed and meet every obligation on reaching his 21st birthday.

Leaving home he started for Chelsea. Although late in the year and a poor time to find work, he succeeded, however, and for the man he worked, he

boarded. This was the saving clause for he received but little else than that for the two months worked there. The writer then started for the village of Worcester, in which a former housekeeper of his father lived. She introduced him to her brother, a teamster for the then large agricultural implement manufacturers, Messrs. Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co. This man told me where I could find a cheap boarding house. My bank account was small, seven dollars would cover my complete needs. It was necessary that every penny should count. I would not send home for help, that would spoil all.

My new friend gave me the name of each carpenter and after visiting each, only to be refused work, my courage nearly gone I came back to my friend, who was standing by the side of his team. His cheery word asking me what luck was answered almost in tears "bad luck." He said, "I have started wrong, you are a better machinist than carpenter and I have spoken to a man who has a shop in the building about you," and almost as the words were spoken he was at my side. He was told this was the young man spoken about at which he turned to me and asked what I could do. I frankly told him I did not know, I wanted to try. He said, "Come in next Monday morning," it was then Thursday, "and we will see." My load lightened. My return to my boarding place was one of joy, saddened by the thought that on trial I might be found wanting. Later my friend found me in my room and told me that my new employer had sent word by him that I could come in to work the next morning.

thing more toward paying my note. I could now write home and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it.

"I took the regular course," she went on, "except that in the senior year I substituted architectural work for surveying. I preferred it only because I thought the other would do me more good."

"Wasn't it difficult to obtain a position?" I asked.

"Well, I was extremely fortunate," said Miss Parker. "I had anticipated a great deal of trouble, knowing I should have to contend with an enormous amount of prejudice, and that practically I should have to struggle for even the slightest foothold. However, Mr. Purdy offered me a position either in the New York or the Chicago office. I was given the same salary that is given to men doing the same work and had equal chances of advancement. Two weeks after I had graduated, in July, 1895, I was at work."

"What would you say the necessary qualifications are for women who wish to take up the same business?"

"First of all, to make a success of such a career, a woman must be thoroughly and naturally fond of mathematics and geometry, algebra, etc., but applied mathematics and the like. Civil engineering is really the application of pure mathematics to construction. Then, too, a woman must be willing to work with all the little intricate and complex details that are part of mathematical service. She must be careful, accurate and patient. The whole system is made up of trifles, to be sure, but if every trifling detail is not exact and perfect serious accidents may occur."

Boston Globe.

Overheated Living Rooms.

Do you keep your sitting room hermetically sealed during the winter? Do you shiver and pile more coals on the furnace and bundle yourself up in a zephyr shawl whenever a colder wave is prophesied? Do your registers give forth constant blasts of hot air or your steam fairly blister the garments of those who pass by? If these things are so, then it is unnecessary to say that you have constant colds, indigestion, that famous feeling, an annual attack of the grip and a host of other ailments.

The reason why so many American women overheat their houses and pave the way for their physicians to make fortunes is that they are accustomed to pass a part of their time in the kitchen, where culinary necessities put a whole-some temperature quite out of the question. When they have finished their tasks in this department, the tired and overheated housewives turn to the other rooms to find them "cold." They are cold only by comparison, but it would be difficult to make one believe it. The consequence is the register is opened or the fire stirred up until the sitting room is as warm as the kitchen, and the habit of overheating, coming down from the days of huge wood piles and roaring chimneys places, projects itself into the age of double windows, steam heating apparatus and red hot coal stoves.

A little thought and experimenting will work a reform in many households, to the increased comfort and health of its inmates and to the advantage of the coal bin and the wood pile. In these days of dear fuel and cheap thermometers the latter should be indulged in until the temperature of overheated apartments, public and private, is reduced to a point favorable to economy and health. A thermometer should be in every sitting room, and it should not be permitted to indicate a temperature of more than 70 degrees. This is warm enough for health, and perhaps a lower temperature would be still better. Dr. Kane, during his arctic explorations, said that his men were more comfortable when the cabin was at 61 or 62 degrees than when it was warmer, and that is the temperature recommended for hospital wards.

Many mothers appear to accept with resignation the repeated and violent colds from which their children suffer as providential and unavoidable. It should be impressed upon their minds that these colds are due as much to the overheated homes as to the outdoor exposure.

Give every bedroom a thorough airing every day, more especially if several children are obliged to sleep in the same room. This is to be avoided if possible; but, if not, be sure to give attention to the ventilation of these rooms. There is frequently bad air enough generated and breathed in the sleeping apartment of a family of small children to supply them all, not only with colds, but with a number of so called "malarious" diseases, to last them throughout the year.

—New York Journal.

All Recommend It.
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—New York Journal.

Woman and Ambition.

Ambition is a most desirable quality when it does not carry one so far into the sea that the waves are stronger than can be buffeted successfully. Woman's ambition, as a rule, forces her comparatively much farther than man's. Be she single and working for her living, her ambition generally leads her to the hope of accumulating property, or dressing in fine gowns, or owning handsome jewelry. Married, she is ambitious for social position, for worldly honors to be showered on her husband and children; through which she shines in reflected glory, and so in many instances she struggles until, beaten or triumphant, she discovers that she has exhausted physical strength and mental force for a chimera that fails to satisfy even when within her grasp. Many lives are sacrificed to ambition. Dark hair grows prematurely gray in worrying over what keeps forever just a step ahead of the pursuer. Contentment is the jewel that means absence of wrinkles, long, undisturbed nights of rest, placid days and a rare enjoyment of the things we have, whether they be much or little.

Speaking from the fullness of personal experience, the writer pleads with women to lay down their arms and calmly accept rather than battle against fate and fortune. This does not mean to lapse into laziness. Far from it. The sluggish existence is of all types the most depressing. Yet there is a happy mean between the mad chasing after

phantoms and the comatose nothingness of sheer getting through of days.

In this era of advancement for women it may seem strange for one who is in the world of what is termed new womanhood to glorify as the choicest and brightest, the noblest and most satisfying, existence that one which is rounded out in a home circle. The love of children, the sweet, pure atmosphere of life within the walls where dear ones cluster, the content with a sphere that, while not marked with scintillations of brilliancy, is replete with heart's ease, is for women the most ennobling and the most joyous. Perhaps the writer is blue and her busy, teeming life takes on the color of clouded skies. That may be the secret of today's confidential outburst, but at all times this truth lies close to her heart, and it is what she has just uttered.—Philadelphia Times.

Fancy Jackets.

A topic that is perennially interesting cannot be considered hackneyed; therefore a discourse concerning fancy jackets needs no apologies. It is on the books of fashion that we are to look for considerable about them for some time to come. "Motley is the only wear," says Shakespeare. The greatly varied fabrics introduced and the diversity shown in their application render the word "motley" as applied to the bolero, the Russian, French, guard and similar fancy jackets entirely appropriate, or at least not inapt. Just now, though looking quite chic and smart, these little garments for street wear, as has before been observed, appear quite insufficient as a substitute for a heavy winter coat or cape. Being chamolins lined, they are, however, somewhat more protective than they look.

The velvet blouses that fashion still affects cannot exactly be called street wraps, but when becoming they are really a better though a less novel choice than the bolero jacket. Dark hued velvet blouses are still worn with handsome cloth skirts with both house and street costumes. Their simple, severe style remains unchanged, elaboration being exercised in the case of blouses of brocade, satin or similar light textiles. Modified mutton leg sleeves, costly buttons and a very narrow fur roll on the flaring collar and cuffs form the sole decoration, and frequently the showy buttons are omitted. On theater blouses of Russian red, green, brown or black velvet a more ornate style is observable. Tudor or Queen Bees ruffs are employed with additions of creamy lace platings or ruffles of mousseline de soie, some of these having tiny clusters of perfumed violets in the heart of each full plait.—New York Post.

Women Conducted the Meeting.

Representative Brosius of Pennsylvania rather inclines to the belief that women in politics, like civil service reform, have come to stay since his campaigning trip through the west last summer. It is really laughable to hear him tell of his first introduction to a woman's political meeting. It was in a Keokuk town. He had spoken at a big open air meeting in the afternoon and, had gone to his hotel for much needed rest, when he was called upon by a committee of ladies and invited to address a meeting in the courthouse in the evening, which, he was informed, was to be held under the auspices of the Ladies' McKinley club.

"Really," he says, "I went to the courthouse consumed with curiosity to

know how ladies would go about conducting a political mass meeting, a thing unheard of in the east. I found a large audience, about equally divided as to sex, and divided as to sheep and goats by the main aisle, the men on one side, the ladies on the other, like an old time Quaker meeting, and a lady in the chair. She greeted me with all the urbanity imaginable, and at the proper time rose and called the meeting to order and asked for nominations for chairman of the evening. But one name was presented, that of a prominent lady in the community, who was elected by acclamation. After some graceful preliminary remarks Mrs. President called upon the chairman of the ward committees for reports. There were three wards in the town, and the ladies submitted reports showing that many new members had very gladly signed the roll of the club and given of their wealth to help along the cause, and the total membership was shown to be nearly 300.

"The business was dispatched as calmly and expeditiously as though those women had been doing just that thing for 100 years. Then Mrs. President, in a few and exceedingly felicitous remarks, introduced me to the audience, which was as responsive to every shade of thought presented as though the lady leaders had breakfasted, dined and supped on politics since time began. It was a grand audience, discriminating and demonstrative as a speaker could possibly wish. In all my campaigning I met no body of men who could do any better than that woman's club in arranging and carrying on a political meeting."—Washington Star.

Opera Bonnets.

Just where the line between the head-dress and the bonnet is drawn takes a keen eye to discern, but undoubtedly the latter does cover a little more of the head. Spangled wings with an aigret and small caplike Dutch bonnets studded with rhinestones and with one nodding plume rising from a soft cascade of white lace are included in bonnets, but the ornaments of tulle which have a feather are only a trifle smaller. Pale blue, pale pink, black and white, all are used, while in the different shades of velvet there are curiously tied bows which quite cover the bonnet frame, are very becoming and, best of all, do not interfere with the range of vision of the person in the seat behind, which an aigret or feather sometimes does. When the bonnets are worn broad, they must fit closely to the head to be in style this winter, and the hair generally extends beyond them. When the sharp, hard lines of velvet or jet are unbecoming, a ruche of tulle or lace is permissible and will often work wonders in the effect.

The little Normandy bonnets are among the new designs. They were shown early in the winter, but did not meet with much favor. Later they have been revived, with some needed modifications.

With a high waist any of these little bonnets is considered suitable for the opera in the orchestra stalls, but this year it is a fad, and a most sensible one, to arrange the hair well and not wear any bonnet, and certainly it adds greatly to the brilliant effect of the house having the women with uncovered heads and in demitout when not in full ball dress.—Harper's Bazar.

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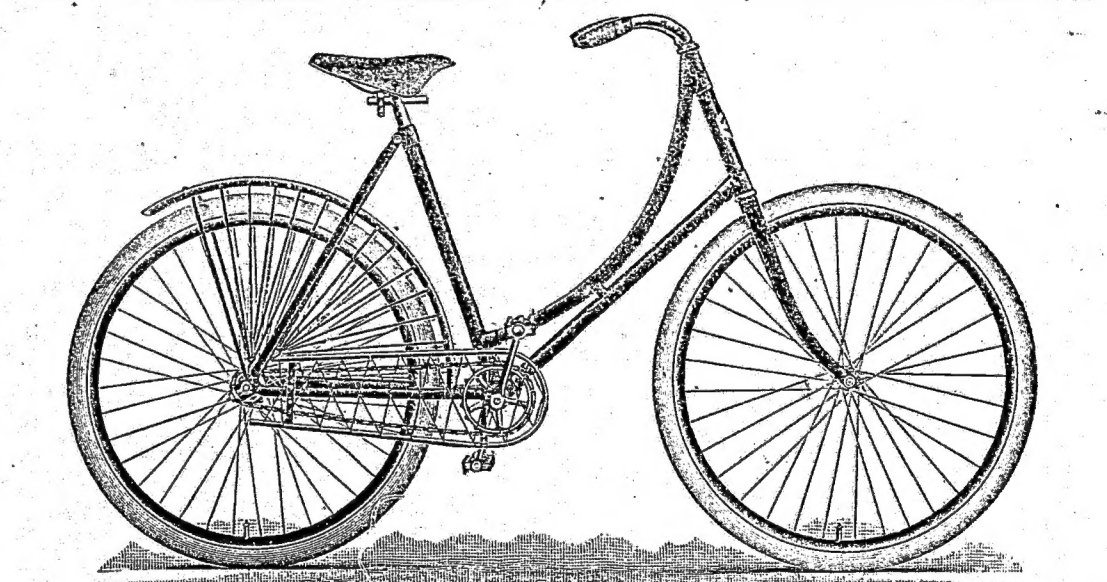
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